

1-16-1912

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 January 16

Mary Rosa

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206 College Hall,  
Wellesley, Massachusetts,  
16 January, 1912.

Dear Maunna:

Our Mission Study Class didn't last so long to-night, so I'll have time to write you, and won't have to sit up late to do it. There has been a required French lecture, and lots of people came in here to leave their things and to discuss afterwards.

I've felt the most like studying to-day, and got more done, than any time since vacation, and I think the reason is that I didn't do a bit of studying yesterday, and my mind just had a rest. It wasn't an intentional rest, but it worked so well that I'd like to try it again sometime.

You see, I went in town in the morning — all by my lonesome, a rather unusual experience. The weather was slushy snow and the walking was horrid, but I got through soon, and was back here by eleven o'clock. I found Esther feeling better again, so I sat around with her till after lunch. Then we went down to the barn to the play try-outs. This lasted till six o'clock, although we didn't know it was going to. But it was exciting all the time so we didn't mind. Esther didn't get any part — missed by just a fraction. But we aren't feeling badly, because there wasn't anything she really wanted to do. We just barely got back in time for dinner. Afterwards we dressed hurriedly and went to the



concert by Mr. Reinold Werrenath. It was a free concert, arranged for by some alumni. When that was over, it was time to go to bed.

To-day has been an easy day so far as classes go, but I've had to do all the studying I should have done yesterday, and some besides. At four-thirty I went to the faculty recital, where Mr. Macdougall and Mr. Foster played two sonatas — one by Beethoven and one by Godard. It was enjoyable, but I don't think Mr. Foster is much of a violinist. He doesn't put any personality into his playing.

I got two tickets for Josef Hoffman's recital Saturday. I'll have to cut Bible to attend, but I think it's worth it. I've only cut once this semester, and that was to go to the "Blue Bird."

The union suit arrived, but I don't seem to need it just now. The worst of the cold wave ~~is~~ is over I think. At least the papers say so.

I suppose my dividend check is there by this time. You might send it on soon. I have thirty-three cents at present. I want to get my class pie, but haven't the cash.

What would you say if I were to buy a teakettle, — say for two or three dollars? <sup>I mean, later on.</sup>

I want to go to bed, so I'll close.

With lots of love,

Mary.

P.S. Haven't received any Outlook yet. ☹